## AMEN FOLKS DINE HIGGINS

AND HEAR FROM HERRICK SOME LIGHT ON HOW IT HAPPENED.

Fun Began Refore the Oysters and Lasted Until All Hours-Cassie Chadwick Interlude-The Governor Says We've Too Much Law-Isopus Exonerated.

The annual dinner of the Amen Corner at the Fifth Avenue Hotel began last night with the singing of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," and ended with that inspiring yet immoral hymn, "We Won't Go Home Until Morning." That is, it will probably end that way. At the time of going to press, it hadn't ended yet. But it had one feature. D. Cady Herrick emerged from a stage snow storm to make a speech that tickled even the Amen Cornerers.

High on a chair of state, flanked on either side by a dish of winter fruit whose wealth outshone the wealth of Carnegie or Cassie Chadwick, confronted by 400 brethern. politicians, guests, journalists and populace, Gov. Frank Higgins, exalted, sat. The 400 brethern rose and threw at the Governor insults pointed with more or less wit, and the Governor hurled them back.

The Brethren of the Amen Corner were dining and listening to the testimony of certain who have been translated from the Amen Corner to Washington and to Albany; and the consensus of opinion is that they were having a pretty good time doing it.

This wasn't a common, ordinary banquet, with extra dry just before the speeches and an extra wet just after them; the Amen Corner was giving a dinner as it ought to be given, mastication mixed with joy. The start came when Mgr. Lavelle, trying to lend dignity, gave his arm to President Arthur Greaves and led the way to the banquet room.

WHO THE CHIEF GUESTS WERE.

As a matter of record it may be said that the others at the guest table were Gov. Higgins, Senator Platt, D-Cady Herrick, ex-Mayor Seth Low, Corporation Counsel John J. Delany, Lieut.-Gov. M. Linn Bruce,



PIPING HOT.

John M. Carson, president of the tridiron Club, August Belmont and the Rev. Henry B. Washburne of Oyster Bay.

Senator Depew was absent because of illness, and Mayor McClellan was absent

illness, and Mayor McClellan was absent because of the death of his former guardian. William C. Prime. The Mayor was represented by Mr. Delany, and Mr. Bruce made the speech for Senator Depew.

The start came when the waiters, minding the call of the whistle, waltzed in with the canape of caviar. The room suddenly became as dark as the devious ways of politics, and a screen opposite the guest table got busy with a motto concerning Gov. Odell. When the lights came up again it was seen that Gov. Higgins, who was sitting on one side of President Greaves, was trying to look solemn, while Governor-Unelect Herrick was struggling with

ENTER! CASSIE CHADWICK.

And then the whistle blew, and Blue Point oysters appeared. With them came Cassie—the same old Cassie, grown a little masculine, but still Cassie. She carried in her arms several wads of the Cassie Chadwick roll which the Secret Service didn't find. Cassie was sollloquizing.

"Some one is knocking—and this in a meeting of friends," said the toastmaster.

"Mr. Iri Reynolds of the Wade Park Bank," cried the head walter, interrupting "Mr. Iri Reynolds of the wade rank Bank," cried the head waiter, interrupting

"Show him up," said Cassie.

"Let us leave that for the District Attorney to do." said the toastmaster, which was considered a great joke in those days. And Iri entered and took \$5,000,000 in notes on deposit on Mrs. Chadwick's promise that the notes were signed by Andrew Carnegie, and issued Mrs. Chadwick \$5,000,000 in Cassie Chadwick stage money, \$10,000 for one cent.

ANDREW CARNEGIE THERE TOO. Cassie hung to that dinner. After the game course, a bagpiper entered, making strange Scotch sounds, and after him marched Andrew, throwing away the equivalent of a library with every step. They skirled around to Cassie and gave her some more money. Cassie took in Andrew Sparks of Oberlin just before the roast. Sparks of Oberini just below the roast. She needed the money just then, she said, because she had an engagement to play poker with Judge Olcott. [Loud cheers.] Anyway, by that time Cassie was wading in \$10,000 for a cent money. When, just after the roast—the caterer's—Cassie and her money were moved out in a wheelher money were moved out in a wheel-harrow, calling pitifully for ex-Gov. Black to defend them, it took two squadrons of waiters to clear away the phony money. Cassie and conversation were not all that occupied the time between the soup and the



lights would go out and up would flash the portrait of a political personage, with Here are some of them:

MOTTO FOR THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

D-Cady Herrick—It is nobler to keep the eggs we have than to count on chickens not yet hatched.

Alton B. Parker—Ambition is a wicked wench, which promises with the tongue but kicketh with the foot.

W. Travers Jerome—Greater is he who doeth than he who says what should be done. He who concentrates virtue in himself prevents his brother from smelling the aroma thereof.

Frank S. Black—Put not your faith in promises, which melt as mist before the sun. A small chariot with large horses traveleth faster than a king's car yoked to the lamed ox. Thomas W. Lawson—He who has enough can scoff at those who have more, but he whotells how they obtained it tells that which not enricheth him and makes them mad indeed.

Andrew Carnegie.—The wicest men taketh

indeed.

Andrew Carnegle—The wisest man taketh
the least chance. If to die rich smacketh of
disgrace, to live poor is not without honor.
No real prophet has time to accumulate.
Henry H. Rogera—A soft answer turneth
ar ay wrath, but grievous words stir up anger
and increase the circulation of the press.

When Thomas W. Lawson hit the screen the delegation from a popular magazine nearly popped out its shirt studs.

Then Brother Harold MoD. Anderson read a few resolutions, moving that, whereas the Amen Corner had a cinch on country, state and city, in the persons of Brothers Roosevelt, Higgins and McClellan, it be resolved that only members of the Amen Corner be eligible for public office TOM SMITH DESCENDS TO PUNS.

many millions frenzy the heart and make one sorry for everybody else. When Thomas W. Lawson nit the screen

Thomas F. Smith seconded the motion.
"I trust it will be adopted by a vote akin in its startling unanimity to that which marked Brother Teddy's renewal of the White House lease."

"Per-chauncey," said Mr. Smith in the course of his remarks, meaning "perchance he," and again "he is depew-ted," and still he lives. Anyway, the resolutions went through with a whoop, and the waiters had



a chance while Brother William A. Brady cleared his throat and prepared to read

the following resolutions THE ESOPUS ENTRY EXONERATED.

\*To the Board of Stewards of the United States Jockey Club: "Your racing committee has fully investigated the charges made in conflection with the poor performance of the Belmont entry Esopus in the Presidential Trial Stakes of 1904, and begs leave to report as tallows:

Stakes of 1904, and begs leave to report as follows:

"CHARGE No. 1—That certain persons supposed to have an interest in the success of the entry did apply ginger.

"We find that there was nothing in the performance of the Esopus throughbred to warrant the charge that enough ginger was administered to have had any effect on the running of the race.

"CHARGE No. 2—That certain persons, believed to have been in collusion with the backers of the entry Rough Rider, which was the favorite, did place gold bricks in the saddlebegs of the Belmont entry.

"We find that gold bricks were placed in the saddlebags of the Belmont entry Esopus, causing him to run badly when he reached the Western stretch.

"CHARGE No. 3—That dope was administered to the Belmont entry at some time prior to the start of the race.

"We find nothing in the running of the thoroughbred Esopus to justify this charge, but de believe that which he have a server.

thoroughbred Esopus to justify this charge, but do believe that while he was not dosed with dope he may have been dazed with

hope.
"CHARGE No. 4—That Jockey Sheehan failed to carry out the instructions of Trainer Hill.
"We find it impossible to learn just what

we find it impossible to learn just what the instructions of Trainer Hill were, but we are satisfied that Jockey Sheehan rode a bad race in failing to give Esopus his head at the start instead of holding him in until the Rough Rider had gained a lead too great \*CHARGE No. 5-That the Tammany

bookmakers, although understood to have an interest in the Belmont entry, laid all their money on Rough Rider.
"We find that the interest of the Tammany bookmakers in the Belmont entry was only "WE RECOMMEND:

"That, as Esopus did the best he could,



THE THREE GRACES. The dinner would not be

the Belmont entry be always eligible to the Presidential Trial Stakes. "That Jockey Sheehan be called before the board of stewards and given a few

"That Tammany be allowed to retain the bookmaking privileges. "Respectfully submitted.

"William Jennings Bryan,
"James K. Jones."
"William J. Stone, Racing Committee."

PHONOGRAPH JOKE THAT FAILED.

As originally planned, Brother Theodore Roosevelt was to have sprung a startling innovation in dinner rejections at this point. The president of the Amen Corner was to have announced his subordinate, the President of the United States, and then the phonograph was to have get busy with the phonograph was to have got busy with a speech in the well known accents, begin-ning with "charmed" and ending with a quotation from "The Simple Life." It all went right except the phonograph, which, when tried on the committee, said only "gr-rr-rr-r." An inexperienced committee-man making a natural mistake, cheered "gr-rr-rr-r." An inexperienced committee-man, making a natural mistake, cheered loudly when he heard this; but the rest knew that it wouldn't fool the Amen Cor-

ner, and ordered it cut out. John Flanagan sang his own version of "Drill, Ye Tarriers, Drill." There was a lot in it about John B. McDonald's orders not to drink that third-rail subway booze and Jimmie, who is going to give them all good jobs because he's a friend of Charlie Murphy. Another troubadour ripped out a few about no one in particular and any

one in the room in general. It went

Oh. Governor, dcar, please lend your ear
To my most humble plea.
If there's one plum that's not been pinched,
Will you kindly shake the tree?
Any old job will do for me.
Whether it's great or small.
If there's a place to spare, oh, I don't care,
Just any old job at all.

TRAIN CALL BOARD FOR DECORATION. For decorations there were American flags, of course, and the banner of New York and flowers and things, but the best thing the decoration committee did was a canvas which covered the wall to the left of the guests of honor. It was painted to represent the train board of a station. There were the Rosevelt Flyer, with stops at Oyster Bay. San Juan Hill, Albany and Washington; the Higgins Special, the Platt Accommodation, which bore the name of Chauncey M. Depew around the dial of its clock, the Herrick Local and the Troy Limited, whose clock face was lettered for the Rose Relating and which made account. "Frank S. Black" and which made stops at Troy, Albany and New York. The Orange county milk train was dedicated to Ben

jamin B. Odell. The Amen Corner sprung a newspaper, too, a good paper, with good plotures. The Amen Corner Tract it is called, and this is its motto:

is is its motto:

Biesaed are the Peacemakers. But the roublemakers have fun."

It started off with a list of silent toasts and unheard responses. The Rev. Parker and unheard responses. The Rev. Parker and unheard responses. The Rev. Parker artiling good fellow, President Greaves said:

"The Governor has just made a motion."

Simeon Ford was down for the subject "When the Chestnut Was in Bloom."
"Be above money, but not out of reach," advised the Tract editorially; also, "Love your enemies. This is equally hard on both."

both."

A number of the prominent newspaper artists contributed the cartoons. The illumination in the pictorial and decorative parts of the Tract were from the pens of T. E. Powers, the late Dan McCarthy, Thomas O. McGill, Frederick Opper, Homer Davenport, Harry Smith, W. A. Rogers, Winsor McCay, Harry Coultans and J. C. Anderson. The cartoons printed in this report of the dinner are from the Tract.

President Arthur Greaves made the speech welcoming Gov. Higgins. In part he said:

President Greaves's Welcome.

President Greaves's Weicome.

"In the Amen Corner we never gloat and we never grieve over political victories or political defeats. If we did we would not be good Ameners. It is in the diversity of our views on all public questions that we find our chief enjoyment. A good Amener accepts a popular verdict with good grace; with modesty if it be in his favor; as an incentive to greater effort in the next struggle if it be against him."

"The incorporation of the Amen Corner was simply the incorporation of a sentiment, the expression through legal form of the idea that when a contest or an argument is closed and has been fairly and squarely conducted, the proper thing to do is to shake hands all around and take a rest.

"It has always been the fortune of the brothers of the Amen Corner to have a winner as its guest of honor—Platt, our Sunday school teacher; Odell, who is just about now gazing disconsolately at the retreating lights of Nantucket Shoals; ex-Mayor Low, who will be doing the same thing pretty soon from the deck of a French liner; Mayor McClellan, our Little Mac, who sat in the Amen Corner and imbibed wisdom long before he dared to dream of a seat in Congress, much less in the City Hall; and to-night we have Gov. Frank Wayland Higgins. Governour, we Ameners, old and young, welcome you here to-night as a brother of the Corner and wish to assure you of our appreciation of your presence. you of our appreciation of your presence. Be assured that if you ever want strong self-sacrificing men to uphold you and your administration, men who are willing always to sacrifice themselves on the altar



of public duty at a moment's notice, if the work is congenial and the salary large enough, you can always find them among the brethren. To Gov. Higgins!"

This was the Governor's reply:

Speech of Gov. Higgins.

"We of the rural districts, in our trips to the city, have often turned our footsteps toward the Amen Corner, to listen towords of wisdom to guide us in the narrow way. of wisdom to guide us in the narrow way.

There we have found that the gentlemen who frequent the corner are not idealists, but are content to take the world as it is and to deal with it accordingly. They view alike the simple life and the strenuous life with a suspicious eye. No self-established standards of merit pass current in their circle. The man who makes great things happen in a great way may win their respect; but, like Kipling's American, they greet imperturbably the embarrassed gods, nor fear to shake the iron hand of Fate.

The people of the Empire State are a much governed people. The old idea has become obsolete that government should exercise the least possible restraint on individual freedom of action. The power that is called forth to curb the strong and

that is called forth to curb the strong and shield the weak is no longer the Church but the State. A careless analysis of our codes and statutes reveals a great number of prohibited acts, beyond the power of any layman to classify or understand.

\*Reverence for law makes our civilization possible. Peaceful acquiescence in the determination of the courts, in controversies between individuals involving great constitutional questions, characterizes our national life as one of liberty under the law.

\*Are we not tending toward the destruction of that law abiding spirit on which our ISN'T THERE TOO MUCH LAW?

tion of that law abiding spirit on which our institutions depend? Is not this tendency the direct and inevitable result of the mulinlication of statutes and increase of penal

offences?
"The type of public official who betrays his trust, who uses his position as if he were the master and not the servant of the people, and who grants dispensations for violations of the law to political favorites or for personal ends, flourishes under a system of regulative statutes spasmodically and unevenly enforced.
"Respect for law gives way to the unexay

ally and unevenly enforced.

"Respect for law gives way to the uneasy feeling that political protection is a safer reliance than the justice of one's cause; that statutes are passed for the punishment of indiscretion rather than gult, and that the unquestioning support of a powerful leader pays better than the unselfish service of the people.

"The Roman tyrant who caused his statutes to be engraved in fine letters and set on high where his subjects could not read them was no more unjust than a people who allow their own laws to be broken daily, and who punish violations thereof only when prompted thereto by prejudice or

oaprice.

If a penal statute is enacted without ample provision for its enforcement by the agencies of prevention, detection and punishment, if the officials entrusted with its enforcement are not held to strict accountability, if the citizen does not discharge his duty as witness and increase. charge his duty as witness and juryman with fearlessness and disinterestedness, and if the courts care more for nice quillets of



SHINTON TUDBA COOR IN

than for substantial justice-the spirit of lawlessness will flourish.

"If, on the other hand, the Legislature is discreet, the public official incorruptible, the citizen patriotic and the courts just, then "Sovereign law, that state's collected will, Sits empress, crowning good, repressing ill.

The Governor was about the only speaker that got through his talk without being interrupted by genial "kidding." He spoke

How many men past middle life require a stimulant?

## John Jameson

supplies this without injury. Any Dealer Will Supply It.

ing in the Amen Corner. All who favor this motion—" but there was a thunder of "ayes" and "well, I guess yesses" that rattled the glasses on the tables and made Judge Herrick beam happily.

He got to his feet, made his bow to the toastmaster and to the Governor, and was about to say something, when yeary light toastmaster and to the Governor, and was about to say something when every light in the room winked out. A quartet in the front of the room spelled out, in a sort of ghost from "Hamlet" tone, B-E-M-O-B-S-E. The stereopticon machine clicked and through the dark and over the Judge's head tumbled flakes of snow, good stage snow, with all the modern improvements.

snow with all the modern improvements.

Somewhere in a corner there was a rattling and rumbling, the roar of a storm, and tling and rumbling, the roar of a storm, and the wind, a piccolo breeze whistled eerily. While the Judge stood like a statue of Gloom, quick to catch his cue, the leather lunged quartet took up a sorrowful ditty commiscrating the Judge on his defeat in the race for Governor. With the last line, "The coid gray dawn of the morning after is no time for mirth and laughter," up flashed the lights again.

Judge Herrick then made one of the very biggest hits of the evening. His face took on a lugubrious, mournful expression, he twisted his mouth downward, a picture of melancholy, his head bowed

a picture of melancholy, his head bowed low on his breast, and he seemed overcome with a weight of woe. They cheered him and toasted him and then they let him

JUSTICE HERRICK'S EXPLANATION "Now, really, it isn't any use for the Amen Corner to rub it in," said Judge Herrick. "It was bad enough, anyway. I will leave it to you all. Why, every day I meet on the street or in my office some-body who comes up to me and says dolefully: 'Well, Judge, I am awfully sorry you got licked. I lost \$500 on you.' [A voice: 'There's a few of us right here, Judge.']

voice: 'There's a few of us right here, Judge.']
"Now, I couldn't help it. [Laughter.]
Neither could Brother Higgins. [Long applause and laughter.] As the feather-less parrot said to the one-eyed monkey: 'Well, we had a hell of a time, didn't we?' [Laughter and a voice: "Oh, isn't it the

"I talked a good deal about the repeal of the tax on savings banks. Now we are

"I talked a good deal about the repeal of the tax on savings banks. Now we are promised, by Brother Higgins and others, that the law will be repealed—when they get ready. [Long applause and laughter.] So, you see, it was a campaign of education, and that we have educated them.
"If there is any remorse, Higgins has it. I heard the other day that somebody saw his Excellency standing in the gubernatorial chamber thoughtfully perusing a paper that had something in it about me. He was heard to quote sorrowfully the old German who said to his dead dog: Vell, you iss dead, you iss habby; but for me

you iss dead, you iss habby; but for me I got to go through hell yet.'

ONE MORE GOOD FIGHT IN HIM "In one of the so called authentic biographies of Andrew Jackson we are told that just before the battle of New Orleans, the General made a prayer in which he said: 'Oh, Lord, if you can't be with the, don't be with those red coats, and I'll show you the prettiest damned fight you ever



[A roar of laughter and applause. Now I am never going to be a candidate for public office again in all human probability, but if I am—[cheers for Herrick and laughter] if I am, I say that if the Amen Corner can't belp me and won't help the other fellow, I'll show you the damndest prettiest fight you ever saw."

They applied the Judge for two or

They applauded the Judge for two or three minutes, and the applause wound up with a chorus that everybody took a voice in: "For he's a jolly good fellow."

President Greaves, in presenting Mgr. Lavelle, had this to say: "We of the Amen Corpus consistently engage in knocking, but Lavelle, had this to say: "We of the Amen Corner occasionally engage in knocking, but we try to stop before it gets monotonous. Now, the worst bunch of knockers in the city of New York are the people that knock New York, the folk that tell us constantly what a wicked, deprayed city we live in. I ask Father Lavelle to tell us whether he thinks New York is as black as she is painted." Mgr. Lavelle had to pause every once in a while to let enthusiastic ones cheer themselves out. His speech was a serious one, but it got the proper measure of attention and appreciation. Here it is:

"You asked me, gentlemen, to say something about our splendid metropolis of the western world, and what a lovely place it is to live in. Well, I have a grievance with regard to New York, and I hope the good sense and fine fellowship of the Amen Corner will help to remove it. You remember the parable of the prodigal son. Well, that parable has had a strong influence upon my life since childhood; not the prodigal himself exactly—rather the good elder brother who stayed at home and worked hard and busied himself generally, but who grumbled and kicked and sulked and scolded when his poor rascal brother returned and was treated in such a way as to make him cleave to the hearth-stone for evermore. FATHER LAVELLE PRAISES NEW YORK.

"He is the type of a man who imagines and nurses a grievance, of the rather selfish and barren virtue capable of doing some good itself, but unable to endure its formaand barren and barren and barren and barren and barren by, or for, others. My aim has always been to follow his example, but in this I yield to it. I have a serious grievance about the City of New York. Here it is:

"New York, with its vast population, coming from every quarter of the globe, with all its faults, is perhaps the most preserves, happy, charitable and religious prosperous, happy, charitable and religious city in the world. And yet, in spite of all this, we have been pursuing for years the policy, whenever we want to effect a reform of any kind, of denouncing our lovely city, which no one ever leaves; of holding her

good fellowship is able to bring about the practice of leading up to all reasonable reforms while at the same time showing to all peoples that we have achieved an amount of success, progress and real virtue that cannot be equalled any place in the world."

GIPTS TO AND FROM JOB HEDGES.

GIFTS TO AND FROM JOB HEDGES.

The Hon. Job Hedges, sweet and fresh as a sea breeze, was introduced to the banqueters as one having something of import to say. At that moment the Hon. Sim Ford, who seemed low in mind, perked up and put on a cheerful expression. Job took something out of his pocket and held it behind his back. Turning to President Greaves he got this off:

"Distinguished Sir: Since the dawn of time there have appeared kings, queens, statesmen, poets, scientists, warriors, philosophers, inventors, captains of industry, leaders of finance, frenzied and otherwise. For a time they have played their parts distinguished in the midst of their particular environment and have then passed away, to be rumembered only in the dusty tomes of forgotten historians and chroniclers.

"The course of history and the evolution of the race have turned with the accuracy of a magnet and the fixedness of the North Star to this evening, this dinner and your distinguished self. On behalf of your brethren of the Amen Corner, I present to you as one of them this beautiful emblem."

Job handed to Greaves a phony diamond there the stone as big as a half dollar. Then

you as one of them this beautiful emblem."
Job handed to Greaves a phony diamond ring, the stone as big as a half dollar. Then somebody presented to Job a hobby horse on a stick in recognition of his distinguished military services.

"Brethren." said President Greaves, rapping the table, "I want you to rise and drink a toast to our honored guest, that veteran of all veterans, the founder of the Amen Corner, Sanator Platt."
With these words a great din sounded. With these words a great din sounded, and loud and long were the cheers. It wound up with a salvo, at the end of which somebody put on a "tiger" just to comfort some of the brethren. Senator Platt said:

Speech of Senator Platt.

"I thank you, my brethren of the Amen Corner, for the compliment of this demon-stration. In these days, when the art of politics seems not unlike that of the pin-



when a new principle has to be ; vided for each election, when friendship so easily slips its moorings and convenience is so sufficient an explanation for every

Lang Syne."

LOTS OF WELL KNOWN FOLKS THERE.

Among the 370 Ameners and guests were R. Ross Appleton, George W. Aldridge, William Berri, Philip J. Britt, James A. Blanchard, John C. Breckenridge, William P. Burr, Bernard Biglin, Garret J. Benson, Vernon H. Brown, John Proctor Clarke, William F. Creraud, James L. Clarkson, John F. Carroll, Abram Chamberlain, Louis J. Conlin, Howard Carroll, Cornelius V. Collins, Vernon M. Davis, Alfred M. Downes, Victor J. Dowling, Thomas F. Donnelly, Horace C. Du Val. George W. Dann, John W. Dwight, Joseph M. Dickey, Mitchell L. Erlanger, James Fitzgerald, James A. Forsyth, Simeon Ford, J. Sloat Fassett, William George Foster, Henry A. Gildersleeve, Isaac Guggenheim, Harry B. Ketcham, David Leventritt, Alfred Henry Lewis, Edward Lauterbach, Chester B. McLaughlin, Edward E. McCall, John B. McDonald, Charles F. Murphy, Robert C. Morris, James J. Martin, Samuel Morris, Patrick H. McCarren, Joseph E. Newburger, S. Frederick Nixon, Morgan J. O'Brien, James A. O'Gorman, Willard H. Olmsted, Louis F. Goodsell, George E. Grsen, Edward W. Hatch, Michael H. Hirschberg, George Harney, G. D. B. Hasbrouck, Edwin S. Hanford, Thomas Hassett, Hugh Hastings, Thomas L. Hamilton, William Henkel, R. F. Hamilton, Benjamin F. Jackson, J. Earl Knox, George C. Clarke, W. J. K. Kenny, J. J. McDavitt, Frank is so sufficient an explanation for every change of position. I am glad to know that the Amen Corner is still where it used to be, dedicated to the good old doctrine of rewards for the faithful and punishments for the ungodly.

"Those who attempt to create schism or to teach the higher criticism of non-partisanship and other doctrinal fads are equally out of place in the Amen Corner. Its ample and comfortable cushions must be reserved for those who have been through the Endowment House at old 280 and are familiar with its mystic and portentous signs. portentous signs.

THE AMEN CORNER, NOW AND FOREVER. "The Amen Corner has contributed more largely to the public welfare and to the columns of the newspapers than any other institution in the State. It has been the heart of our public affairs for a generation. Editors have stormed at it, reformers have resolved against it, clubs and societies have been formed to dispute with it the honor of being the soul of wisdom and the seat of power, but all in vain. The Amen Corner has survived all of them and will survive all of us. From its square and commodious benches public sentiment takes "The Amen Corner has contributed more

modious benches public sentiment takes its inspiration and the citizen his ballot.

"I congratulate you, my brethren, and I exhort you to remain steadfast in the faith. It is a painful thing to become confused in matters of doctrine. If any heretic shall come among you and endeavor to draw from you that devout exclamation of approval which has given to the Amen Corner its character and its name, for a false philosophy, or to break in sunder the gentle nodious benches ic sentiment takes osophy, or to break in sunder the gentle ties of friendship that have held us together

ties of friendship that have held us together for so many years, I adjure you to cast him out. The creed of the Amen Corner is short and orthodox. It is rooted in the honor, written in the truth and sealed with the friendship of strong and doing men."

Brother M. Linn Bruce was next called upon. Mr. Bruce arose amid some confusion caused by the song. It was "Chauncey Chauncey Wa Are Only Teasing. cey. Chauncey, We Are Only Teasing

Mr. Bruce said that he would be very glad to sit in Senator Depew's seat when-ever he got tired of it, and that he didn't care even if there was a "nominal oppocare even if there was a "nominal oppo-sition," referring to Senator Depew's re-cent election. He said he wasn't a real guest, because he had paid his \$10. He said it reminded him of once when he wrote said it reminded him of once when he wrote to a lawyer in Kentucky asking him what protection he would have if he tried to practise law out in Kentucky. "You're entitled to all the protection the game laws afford, and you won't have any competition," was the answer.

There were loud calls for Corporation of Council Delany.

DELANY ON STRAIGHT REPUBLICANS

"Brother Taylor has a question to pro-pound to Mr. Delany," said the President. Whereupon Brother Taylor got up and asked this question: "Do proceedings brought by an individual

against the city after election deserve different treatment than proceedings brought by an individual against the city before election? Which is equitable, and if not, why not?"

"I'll have to answer that," said the Corporation Counsel, gravely, "by saying that the law, so far as the city is concerned, is the same before and after election and it makes no difference. Speaking about straight Republicans, I met a friend just before this dinner, and I said to him: 'I

understand there are straight Republicans in this organization.'

"Yes, they're all straight Republicans up there,' he said, 'but you'll find a lot of crooked ones up there.'

"The speech of Gov. Higgins amazed me.

It amazed me on account of its liberality and on account of its high ethical motives, It has stirred up great hopes in our breast. It isn't possible that he should hold up the up of expectation to our lips and dash it President Greaves said that he was next

President Greaves said that he was next going to call upon a person of whom a woman friend of his once said, after hearing him speak, that he was too statistical. She wanted to know, the toastmaster said, if he never told a joke. This was on ex-Mayor Low. Mr. Low took it all in good

after the Ameners got through singing "Far from the Old Friends at Home," "I understand that the Amen Corner is controlled by 51 per cent. of its stock. On the 365th day it is mutualized by common controlled.

Mr. Low, referring to Mr. Grout's toast in The Tract, "Consistency as a Test of the Conduct of Others," said that consistency was a very peculiar ailment in Mr. Grout's up to shame as a harlot among the nations.

making the world at large believe she is worse than the Sodom and Gomorrah of old.

'I do not think it is necessary to traduce New York for the purpose of effecting a reform, and I believe also that the Amen Corner which has surpassed the miracle of the lion lying down with the lamb, which has been able to bridge over all differences by the splendid viaducts of common sense, respectfor the conjugate of the spand through the splendid viaducts of common sense, respectfor the conjugate of the spand through the splendid viaducts of common sense, respectfor the conjugate of the spand through the splendid viaducts of common sense, respectfor the conjugate of the spand through the splendid viaducts of common sense, and the splendid time." Addrew Carnegle—The wisest man taketh the least chance. If to die rich smacketh of disgrace, to live poor is not without honor. No real prophet has time to accumulate. No real prophet has time to accumulate. The Herrick besides and unheard responses. The Rev Parke H. Charleshurst was down for "Purity in Politics from the Standpoint of Personal Argay wrath, but srievous words stir up anger and in Increase the circulation of the press. Thirty cents are a comfort to the mind, but the least than taketh the least than the least that the purpose of checking a ratting good fellow, President Greaves reform, and I believe also that the Amen Corner, which has surpassed the miracle of with a list of silent toasts and unheard responses. The Rev Parke and unheard responses. The Rev Parke reform, and I believe also that the elect were put on the right and unheard responses. The Governor has just made a motion. War, Vaya de Vaya, which has been able to bridge over all differences by the splendid viaduets of common sense, and ellight of the lion lying down with the lamb, which has been able to bridge over all differences by the splendid viaduets of common sense, and ellight of the Governor has just made a motion. War, Vaya de Vaya, which has been able to bridge over all differences by the splendid viaduets of common sense, and ellight of the left. Except the lion lying down with the lamb, which has been able to bridge over all differences by the splendid viaduets of common sense, and ellight of the Governor has just made a motion. War, Vaya de vaya, which has been able to bridge over all differences by the splendid viaduets of common sense, and ellight of the lion lying down with the left. Except the Governor has just made a motion. War, Vaya de vaya, which has been able to bridge over all differences by the splendid viaduets of common sense, and ellight of the lion lying down with the lamb, which has been able to bridge over all differences by the splendid viaduets of common sense, and ellight of the lion lying down with the

It's Square!

Distillery [SQUARE] Bottling. Mount Vernon Rye.

Distiller and Bottler.

George Washington

LOTS OF WELL KNOWN POLKS THERE.

THOSE WHO PLANNED THE FUN

The entertainment committee, under whose direction the fun and gayety of the

ANDREW GRISCOM MISSING.

Jumped on a West St. Car on the Sth With-

out Money or Overcoat-Not Seen Since.

asked to look for him. At the request of

William Griscom, his brother, a general

The missing young man is described as

165 pounds. When last seen he wore a

dark gray double breasted suit and black

derby hat. His clothing bears the name

his fare home.

A man was sent with young Griscom to

the Cortlandt street ferry, and there a ticket was purchased for Philadelphia. Griscom after getting the ticket, suddenly

changed his mind.
"I am not going to Philadelphia," he said to the young man who accompanied him to the ferry. "I am going to stay in

New York."

"Come back to the store with me and I will get you an overcoat." said the man.

"No, thanks, I don't need one," replied Griscom, "and, besides, you have done enough."

Griscom then jumped aboard a West

Griscom then jumped aboard a nest street car.

None of his relatives had seen him since. He hadn't been home for ten days previous to his disappearance. Two days before he dropped out of sight he visited his brother, who is a student at Princeton. He himself

was a student at Princeton until a year ago, when he went to Cornell. From Cornell he went to the University of Pennsylvania.

William Griscom, the young man's father, is a cousin of Clement Griscom of steam-

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 18.—William A. Gris

JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

ittle & Schwarzkopf.

Mgr. Vay de Vaya, who is here in the interests

Hungarian immigrants, will say low mass at x

clock this morning and will preach at the 11

clock mass at the Church of St. Elizabeth of

fungary in East Fourth street. The sermon

will be in Hungarian.

Reading Hardware Company.

changed his mind.

enough

ship fame.

alarm was sent out for him.

Andrew Griscom, 22 years old, of Phila-

Mount Vernon

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY-173d anniversary. A legal holiday, generally observed in the United States Born, Westmoreland County, Va., Feb., 1732. First President of the United States, inaugurated 1789. Died 1799 at the age of 67.

Washington's old home at Mt. Vernon still stands in a perfect state of preservation, and is the most cherished relic remaining. It is a few miles from Washington, D. C., on the Potomac River.

Mount Vernon Rye Whiskey in a Square Bottle is most appropriate whiskey with which to celebrate patriotic occasion-the birthday of our first president

Distillery [Square] Bottling. The Distillers guarantee the contents of the Square Bottles.

The Bottler guarantees the contents of the Square Bottles. To re-use the Square Botties renders offenders liable to presecution by both

THE COOK & BERNHEIMER CO.

Low finished speaking, and sang "Auld Lang Syne." PAPAL BRIEF ON DIVORCE EVIL

> TEXT OF POPE'S ADDRESS TO THE DAUGHTERS OF THE FAITH. Speaks Against Shameless Plays and Beeks and Urges Effort Against "Natural-

> ism"-Would Have Women Dress More Medestly-The Society's Objects. Pope Phis X. has at last placed the seal of his approbation upon the newly organized society of the Filize Fidei, better known

> as the Daughters of the Faith. Miss Eliza O'Brien Lummis, the founder of the society, went to Rome last summer. gained an audience with the Holy Father and came home with a papal brief strongly setting forth the views of the reigning Pontiff upon the evils accruing from divorce, social extravagances and the tendency to indulge in the fashionable games

of chance. This translation of the papal brief has just been made public:

To our beloved daughter in Christ, Elies O'Brien Lummis, Moderator of the S. Filia Fidei:

William Henkel, R. F. Hamilton, Benjamin F. Jackson, J. Earl Knox, George C. Clarke, W. J. K. Kenny, J. J. McDavitt, Frank Sullivan Smith, William A. Smyth, Alexander S. Williams, Nathaniel Whitman, Timothy L. Woodruff, Edward K. Sornborn, John Woodward, Frank S. Witherbee, E. S. Yergasen and William J. Youngs, John G. O'Keefe, John H. O'Brien, William J. O'Sullivan, J. Van Vechten Olcott, Jacob A. Cantor, Frank H. Platt, Henry B. Platt, Sereno S. Pratt, Frank E. Perley, Charles L. Phipps. Louis F. Payn, Herman Ridder, Oren Root, Jr., H. H. Vreeland, Baron Louis de Rothschild, G. Tracy Rogers, Lispenard Stewart, Francis M. Scott, Thomas F. Smith. \*To our beloved daughter in Christ, health and apostolic blessing. It is with a feeling of sweet consolation that we have learned what you have made known to us concerning the society which you have founded, its organization and its excellent results. Indeed, we cannot but rejoice greatly when we see most worthy ladies, in particular those whose position, wealth powerful influ ence in society, uniting for the purpose of reviving, particularly among those of their own rank, the perfection of Christian morality, and by striving according to resources at their command against naturalism, which is the ever increasing evil of the present day, and which, breathing only the love of pleasure and sensuality, weakens

whose direction the full and gayery of the dinner was planned, was: Walter L. Hawley, chairman; E. G. Gil-more, Job E. Hedges, William Leary, Ernest K. Coulter, William E. Lewis, George Ed-ward Graham and Thomas O. McGill. and enervates the minds of men, and even in the conscience of Catholics themselves, effaces the sense of the most sacred obli-"Among these duties we mention particudelphia, has been missing since Feb. 8, larly that of protecting Christian marriage and yesterday the police of this city were against the disgraceful stain of divorce, of providing for proper education within the domestic walls as well as in the schools, of checking those pests of human society, namely, the shameless license of spectacu-5 feet 7 inches tall, with blue eyes, dark | lar representations and immoral books, of

brown hair and smooth face; he weighs idle and wanton conversation and gatherings and the shameful extravagance of dress. Therefore, beloved daughter in dress. Therefore, beloved daugnter
Christ, the work you have inaugurated,
not without divine inspiration and guidance, and which you have prosecuted with
the approbation of the head of your diocese—that work we wish you to continus
henceforth with greater ardor, while relying on the support of our authority.

"At the same time we trust that many
more stirred up by your example and that

derby hat. His clothing bears the name of a Philadelphia tailor.

Griscom was last seen at the office of the Reading Hardware Company, at 96 Reade street, a firm in which his father has an interest. He went in there wearing no overcoat and seemed to be ill. He had no money and asked for some to be charged against his father. The father was telegraphed, and he wired back to furnish his son with sufficient cash to pay his fare home. more, stirred up by your example and that of your associates, may be led to join your organization, and that your pious association may, under your plots association may, under your leadership, be diffused in other dioceses also, and that it may induce even Catholic men to bind themselves by a similar compact and to tend to a similar purpose. In the meantime, as an augury and assurance of divine blessing and a token of our paternal benevolence, we very lovingly invest to you lence, we very lovingly impart to you, beloved daughter in Christ, and to your whole society, and to all those who in any way forward the same, our apostolic bene-

"Given from St. Peter's, Nov. 22, 1904, feast of St. Cecilia. Virgin and Martyr. in the second year of our pontificate.
"Prus P. P. V." The Daughters of the Faith is the outcome of an informal meeting of some of the more prominent Catholic ladies of this

the more prominent Catholic ladies of the city a year ago, at which the topics of the discussion were certain social problems. The central society is to be directed by an executive board which shall be under the supervision of the Archbishop.

Two things at which the society was to direct its efforts were divorce and low necked gowns. necked gowns.

The Rev. Thomas F. Myhan, pastor of St. Am's Church, in East Twelfth street, has been appointed the spiritual director of the society by the Archbishop.

MAY SAVE CITY A MILLION If Providence and Not Mortal Neglect

ship fame.
Young Griscom's parents have grave fears for his safety. If no harm has befallen him, they think it is barely possible that he may have sailed for Germany, where he has relatives. He went to school in Berlin for a short time. The police have been asked to notify W. F. Duffield of 96 Reade street if any trace of the young man Flooded The Bronx-Jury Thinks So. PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 18.—William A. Griscom is a wealthy man, well known through business connections in Reading and in this city. The family have resided in Berlin, Germany. They returned here only about six months ago, and are building a \$50,000 house at Bryn Mawr, a few miles from the magnificent home of Clement A. Griscom, who is a relative.

Mr. Griscom is a large stockholder in the A jury before Supreme Court Justice Kellogg returned a verdict yesterday favor of the city in a suit brought agains it by Henry Sundheimer, to recover \$4,000 damages for alleged destruction to hi property in East 169th street, during the violent rainstorm of Aug. 24, 1901. Sun heimer alleged that the city sewers we Mr. Griscom is a large stockholder in the inadequate, and that because of the city's negligence in this respect, his ceilar was flooded. The city proved that the rainfall on the date mentioned was over four inches, and that the damage done to Sundheimer's cellar was an act of Providence. The city took about eigh pours to make Mrs. Lillie Birmingham of San Fancisco is to appear at Mendelssonn Hall on Priday afternoon in a song recital.

Abraham R. Lawrence was named yesterday by Supreme Court Justice Davis as referee in the action brought by John Schwarzkopf for an accounting of the assets of the firm of Puraman, Little & Schwarzkopf.

heimer's cellar was an act of Providence.
The jury took about six hours to make up its mind that the heavy rainfall was due to Providence, and therefore exonerated the city. A number of other suits, aggregating over \$1,000,000 in claims for damages, based upon similar allegations are pending against the city, but they will not be tried until the Sundheimer verdich has been appealed and the action finally determined.